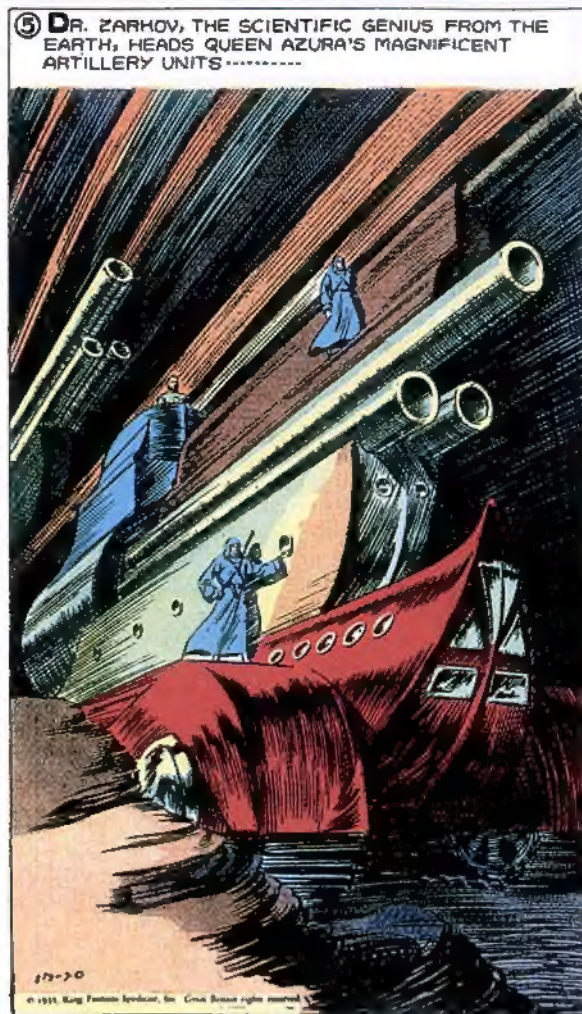
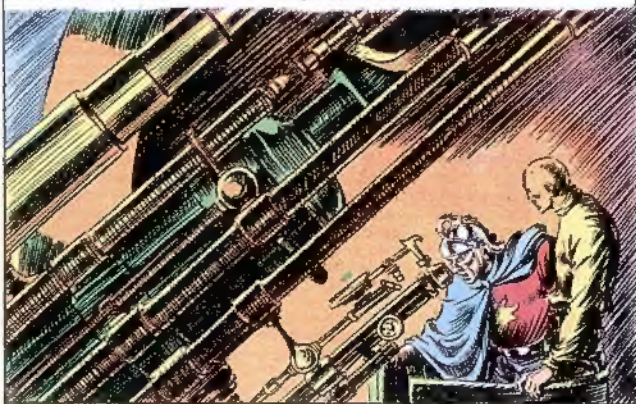




① FAR UP IN THE HEAVENS, IN ONE OF MING'S POWERFUL SIGNAL STATIONS, A SOLDIER IS STATIONED AT A POWERFUL OPTOSCOPE--HE UTTERS AN EXCLAMATION AND CALLS TO HIS COMPANION-----



④ WE'LL MARCH IN A COLUMN AS THO' WE SUSPECT NOTHING--YOU'RE OUR BIG HOPE WITH YOUR ARTILLERY--TAKE COVER AND WE'LL STAY WITHIN RANGE--WHEN THEIR ROCKETS DIVE ON US, LET 'EM HAVE IT!



GOOD IDEA--BUT DON'T EXPECT AN ATTACK TILL NIGHT-FALL



YOUR HIGHNESS, A SPACEGRAPH MESSAGE FROM A SIGNAL STATION IN THE LOWLANDS REPORTS AN INVADING ARMY HEADED THIS WAY

② AH, FLASH GORDON NO DOUBT--WE'LL PREPARE A WELCOME!

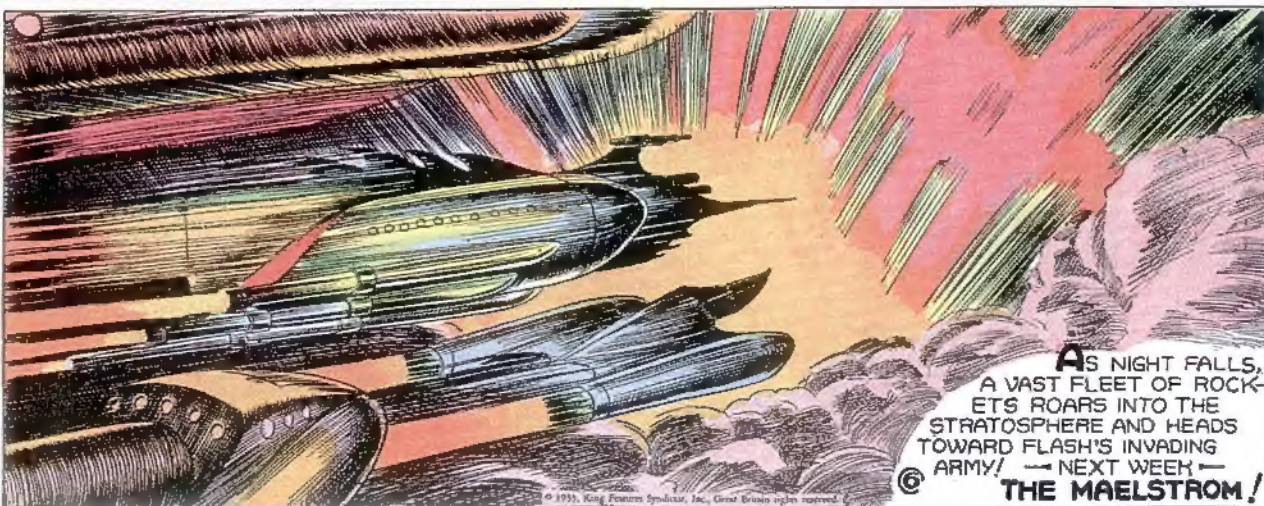


⑤ DALE, YOU'D BETTER GO TO THE REAR WITH ZARKOV---- YOU'LL BE SHELTERED THERE-- MUCH SAFER THAN OUT IN THE OPEN WITH ME--MING WILL ATTACK

ABSOLUTELY NOT! WHERE YOU GO, DARLING, I GO!



③ BUT FLASH GORDON, LEADING HIS ARMY, SEES THE SIGNAL STATION AND ORDERS A MAN TO THE REAR FOR DR. ZARKOV-----

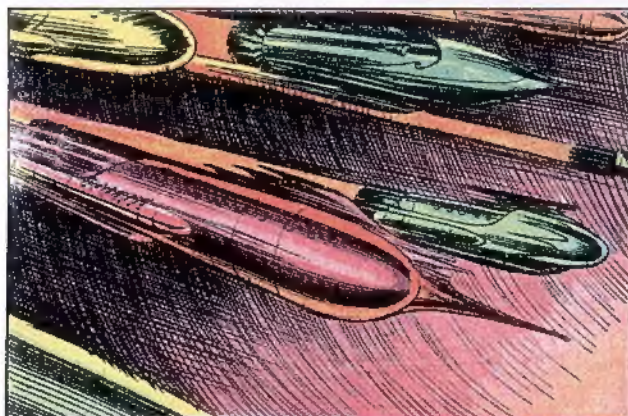


AS NIGHT FALLS, A VAST FLEET OF ROCKETS ROARS INTO THE STRATOSPHERE AND HEADS TOWARD FLASH'S INVADING ARMY! -- NEXT WEEK --
⑥ THE MAELSTROM!



① **FLASH AND DALE ADVANCE TO MEET THE ARMIES OF MING, THE MERCILESS-- HEARING THE THROB OF APPROACHING ROCKET SHIPS-----**

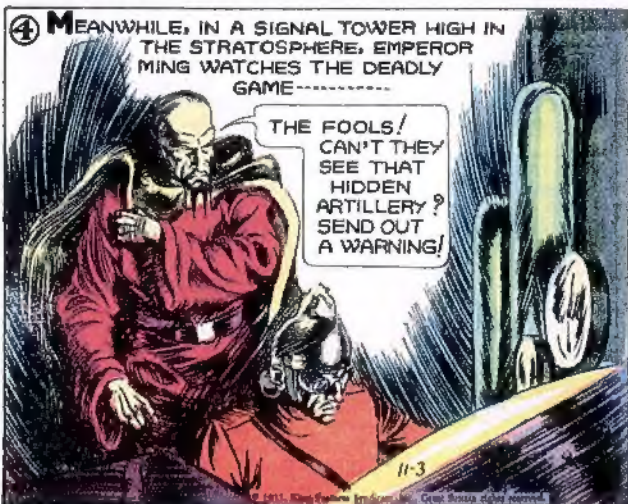
-----**FLASH SIGNALS TO HIS MEN TO TAKE AN OPEN FORMATION TO MAKE AS SMALL A TARGET AS POSSIBLE-----**



② **HUGE, GLISTENING, ROCKET DREADNOUGHTS, THE PRIDE OF MING'S AIR FLEET, ROAR INTO VIEW--THE LEADER SPIES FLASH'S ARMY-----**



③ **FROM HIS POSITION ATOP ONE OF HIS CONCEALED ARTILLERY UNITS, DR. ZARKOV WAVES A SIGNAL TO HIS BATTERY COMMANDERS-----**



④ **MEANWHILE, IN A SIGNAL TOWER HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE, EMPEROR MING WATCHES THE DEADLY GAME-----**

THE FOOLS!
CAN'T THEY
SEE THAT
HIDDEN
ARTILLERY?
SEND OUT
A WARNING!



⑤ **BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE--THE MAMMOTH GUN SNOOTS BELCH A FIERY GREETING TO THE DIVING SHIPS--THE VERY PLANET ROCKS UNDER THE FURIOUS BARRAGE-----**



⑥ **SECRET RAYS, KNOWN ONLY TO DR. ZARKOV, CUT OFF THE ROCKET MOTORS--GREAT BOLTS OF ELECTRICITY, AIDED BY BOLTS OF CONCENTRATED SOUND, TEAR THE ONCE PROUD FLEET TO SHREDS!**
--NEXT WEEK-- **MING'S BRAND OF DEATH!**





WAR? GOOD---WE
HAVE MANY NEW
WEAPONS WE
WISH TO TRY

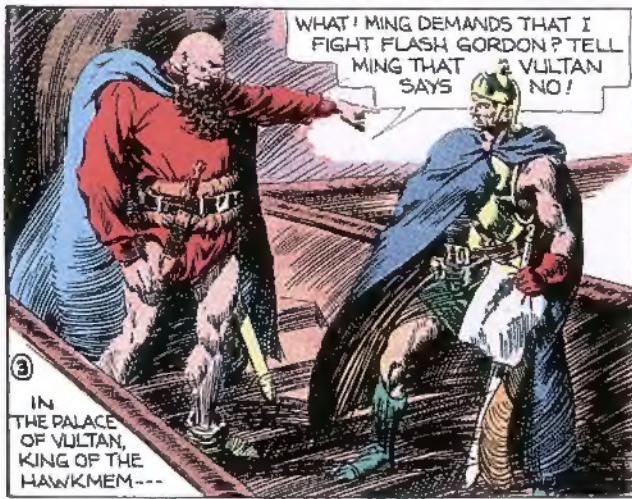
MING COMMANDS
ALL KINGS OF MONGO
TO SUPPORT HIM IN RE-
PULSING FLASH GORDON
--- KING ORAX OF
THE FIRE PEOPLE ---

①



②

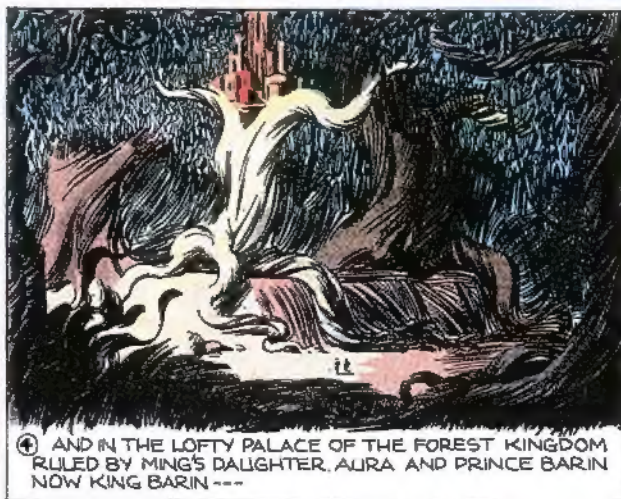
THE ARMY OF
THE GIANT, NAQUIK, THE
ICE KING, SETS OUT ON
HUNDREDS OF HUGE TRACTOR
SLEDS TO GO TO THE AID OF THEIR
SUPREME EMPEROR, MING, THE
MERCILESS ---



WHAT! MING DEMANDS THAT I
FIGHT FLASH GORDON? TELL
MING THAT
SAYS VULTAN
NO!

③

IN
THE PALACE
OF VULTAN,
KING OF THE
HAWKMEM---



④ AND IN THE LOFTY PALACE OF THE FOREST KINGDOM
RULED BY MING'S DAUGHTER, AURA AND PRINCE BARIN
NOW KING BARIN ---



BUT YOUR MAJESTY--
SURELY, YOU WON'T
DARE TO REFUSE
YOUR EMPEROR'S
ORDERS?

FLASH IS MY FRIEND--AND THAT'S MORE THAN
MING EVER WAS

THINK TWICE, BARIN---
MING IS MY FATHER---

⑤



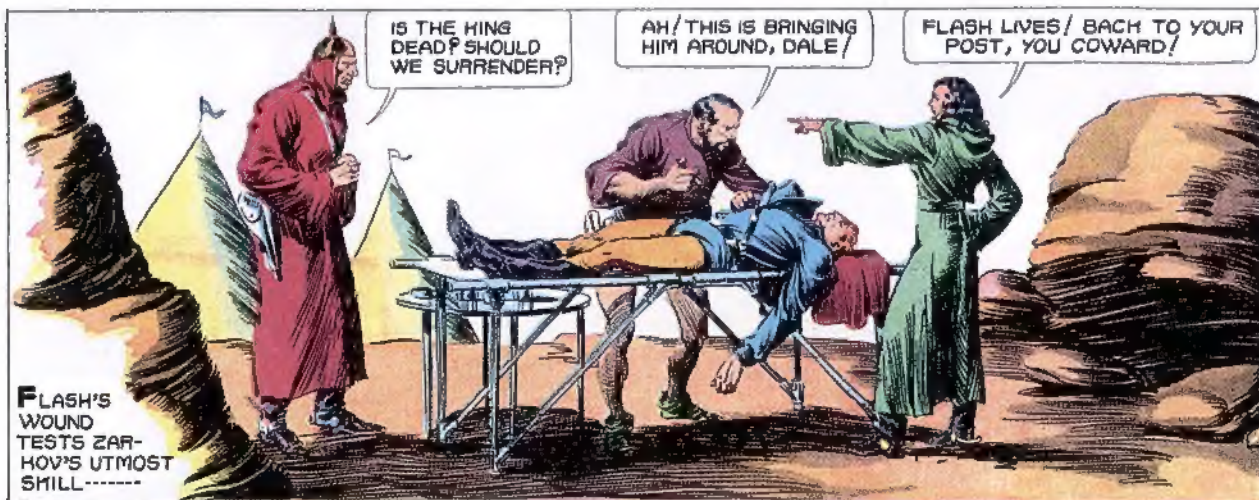
IT MUST HAVE
BEEN A HARD
FIGHT DOCTOR
ZARKOV---

IT'S A GOOD THING WE GOT HERE IN TIME TO DRIVE
MING'S MEN OFF---DON'T
CRY, DALE. THERE'S STILL
HOPE ---

⑥

BUT MING DOES
NOT KNOW THAT
HIS ENEMY, FLASH
LIES WOUNDED ---
UNCONSCIOUS ---

NEXT WEEK:
THE STORM BREAKS!



FLASH'S WOUND TESTS ZARHOV'S UTMOST SKILL-----

IS THE HING DEAD? SHOULD WE SURRENDER?

AH! THIS IS BRINGING HIM AROUND, DALE!

FLASH LIVES! BACK TO YOUR POST, YOU COWARD!



OH, FLASH I--- I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO BE A SISSY AND CRY!

DALE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

SISSY? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER DRIVE THE MONKEY MEN AWAY FROM YOU, FLASH!



THAT CURSED GENIUS, ZARHOV, HAS INVENTED AN EXPLOSIVE RAY--- WHAT CAN WE DO?

I, ORAX, OF THE FIRE PEOPLE, HAVE A BETTER SCHEME-----

SWEEP OVER THEM WITH OUR MILLIONS-- WE'LL CRUSH THEM!

MEANWHILE, MING HOLDS A COUNCIL OF WAR-----



ORAX, FROM HIS VOLCANO HOMELAND, BRINGS A FIENDISH DEVICE-----

THE VOLCANOGLASS GLOBES WILL BURST WHEN THEY HIT AND SPREAD THE FIRE WHERE ONLY WE, THE FIRE PEOPLE, CAN LIVE



AT MING'S SIGNAL, THE FLAMING DEATH STRIKES AT FLASH'S RIGHT FLANK--- UNQUENCHABLE LIQUID FIRE TURNS MEN INTO HUMAN TORCHES!

NEXT WEEK: HORRORS OF WAR!

VULTAN! MY FRIEND!
I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE
YOU, YOU OLD RASCAL!

I HEARD THAT YOU
AND MING WERE AT
IT AGAIN, SO I
BROUGHT THE BOYS
ALONG TO HELP OUT!

JUST AS MING
AND ORAX LAUNCH
THEIR FLAMING
DEATH, FLASH
RECEIVES
REINFORCEMENTS-----

KING FLASH! THE
FIRE PEOPLE HAVE
DESTROYED YOUR
RIGHT FLANK!

GO TO THE REAR AND ORDER ZAR-
MOV TO GET THE ARTILLERY GOING--
THE HAWKMAN
WILL ATTACK
AFTER THE
FIRST
BAR-
RAGE!



THE ASBESTOS-CLAD FIRE PEOPLE MARCH RUTHLESSLY
THROUGH THEIR NATIVE ELEMENT, A ROARING SEA OF
FLAME---THE STRAGGLING REMNANTS OF FLASH'S RIGHT
FLANK FALL BACK AGAINST THE TREMENDOUS ODDS-----



A SQUADRON OF GALLANT BLACK LANCERS CHARGES
INTO CERTAIN DEATH IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO
STEM THE TIDE-----



BUT THE WHIRLING, DIVING HAWKMAN
HALT THE FIRE
PEOPLE FOR A MOMENT-----

NEXT WEEK:
**THE CONQUEST
OF FIRE!**

THE HAWKMEN ARE SPEARING
THE FIRE PEOPLE FROM THE
AIR---THERE IS ONLY ONE
WAY TO DEAL WITH THEM

MING, THE
MERCILESS, AND
ORAX, THE FIRE KING,
WATCH THE PROGRESS
OF THE BATTLE
THROUGH A TELEVISOR

POLARIZED BEAMS OF LIGHT,
ACTING AS GIGANTIC MAGNETS
ON THE ARMOR OF THE
HAWKMEN, DRAW THEM
DOWN INTO THE
RAGING FLAMES!

VERY WELL, ORDER A RETREAT--TAKE
DALE BACK TO ZARKOV AND TELL HIM
TO PROTECT HER WITH HIS LIFE---I
HAVE AN IDEA ---
OUR LAST
HOPE!

THE GUNS ARE
TOO HOT TO
HANDLE, SIRE--
ZARKOV
SUGGESTS A
RETREAT

OH, DARLING,
PLEASE DON'T
DO ANYTHING
FOOLISH--

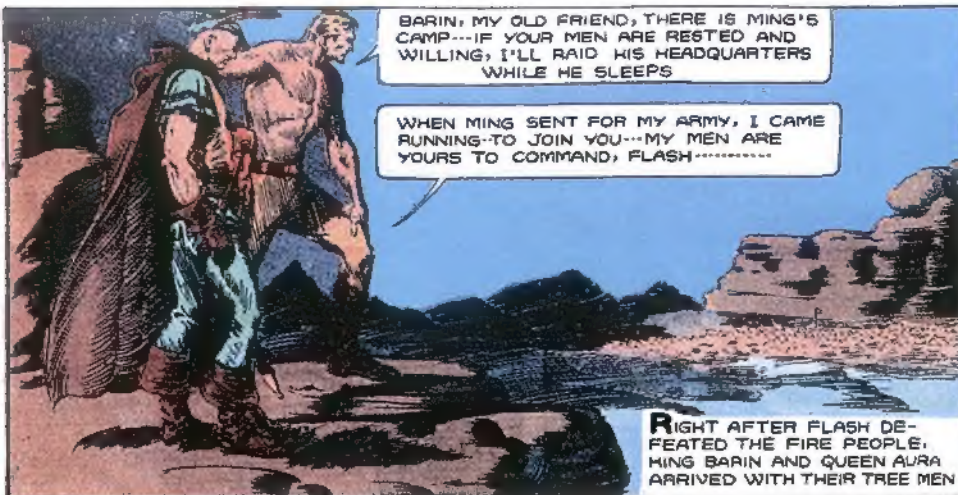
STRAPPING A
HEAVY ATOM
GUN ON HIS
BACK, FLASH
STRUGGLES DES-
PERATELY UP THE
MOUNTAIN-SIDE ---

HE TRAINS THE GUN ON A HUGE DAM HOLDING BACK
MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER. ---

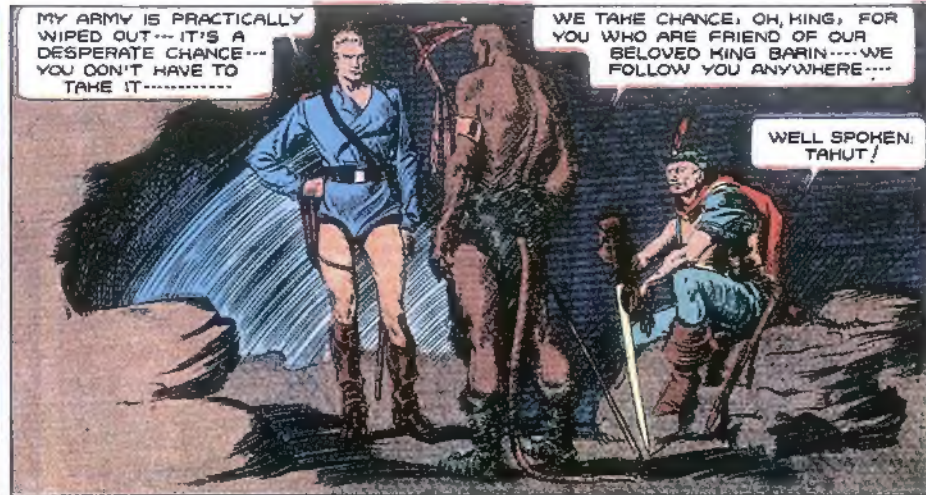
A WOUNDED
ARTILLERY OFFICER
BRINGS A LAST
DESPAIRING
MESSAGE TO HIS
KING, FLASH GORDON

AN INFERNO OF WATER AND STEAM FLOODS THE VALLEY
BELOW, SWEEPING OVER THE ARMY OF FIRE PEOPLE
LIKE A HUGE TIDAL WAVE ---

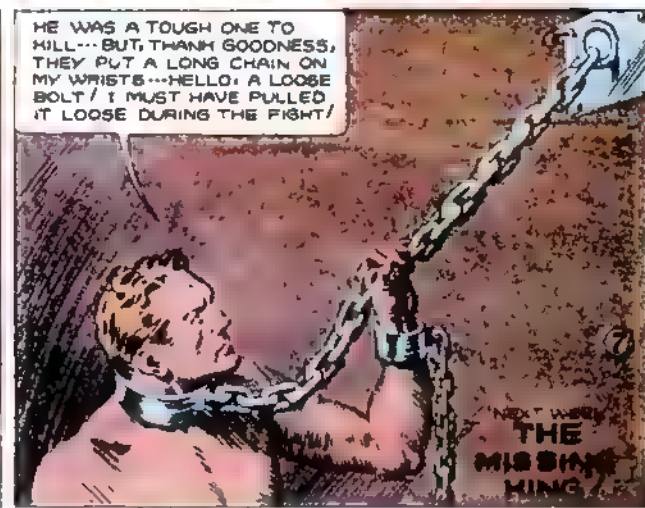
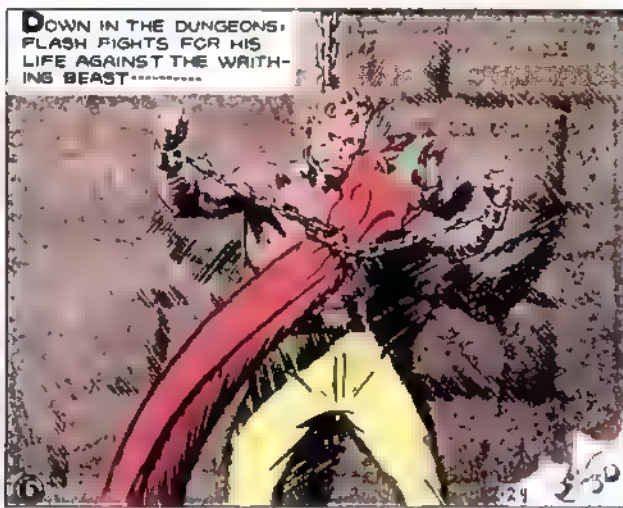
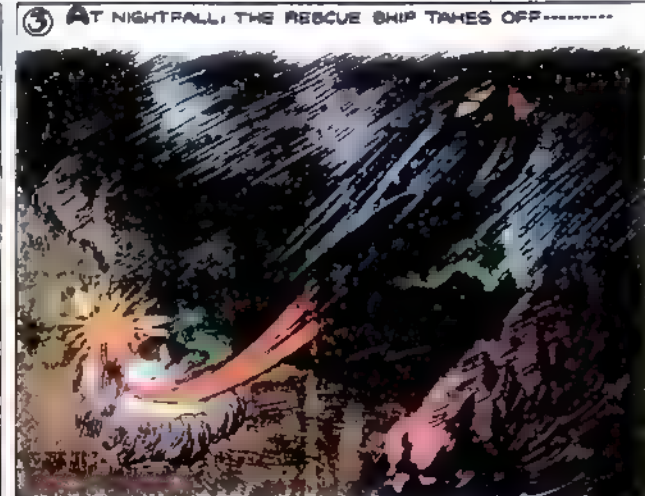
NEXT WEEK:
BETRAYED!



RIGHT AFTER FLASH DEFEATED THE FIRE PEOPLE, MING BARIN AND QUEEN AURA ARRIVED WITH THEIR TREE MEN







AFTER UNSUCCESSFULLY INVADING MING'S EMPIRE, FLASH IS CAPTURED AND IMPRISONED WITH A HORRIBLE CONRICTOSAURUS---HE STRANGLES THE BEAST WITH HIS CHAINS AND, IN DOING SO, LOOSENS ONE OF THE BOLTS THAT HOLDS HIM TO THE WALL---DESPERATELY, HE FIGHTS HIS BONDS-----



SUCCESS SO FAR NOW FOR THE DOOR /

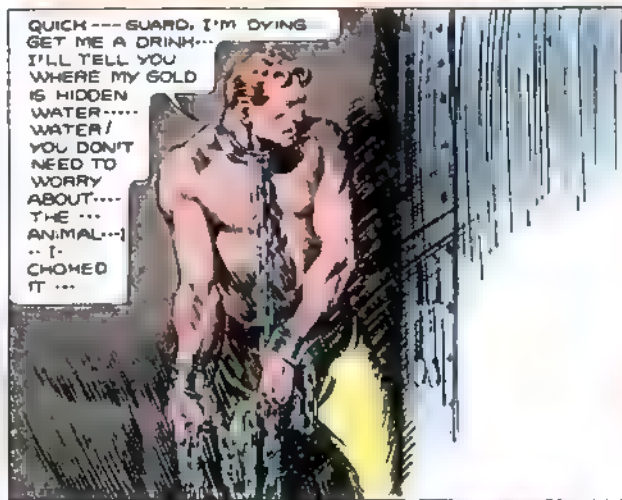


I CAN'T FORCE THIS DOOR THIS CALLS FOR STRATEGY ---

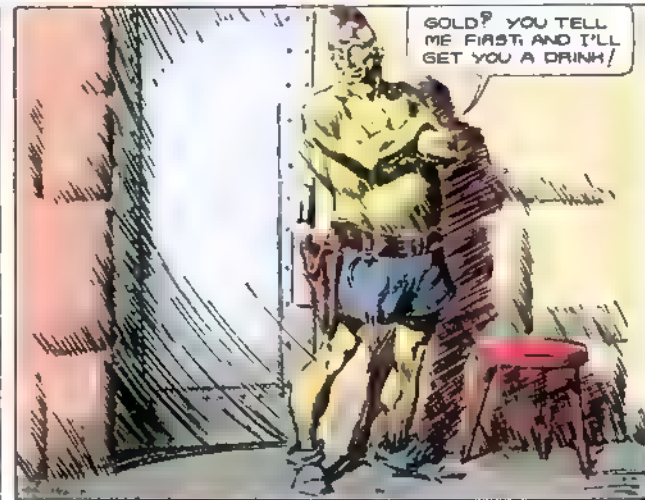


FLASH ATTEMPTS TO FORCE THE LOCK WITH A BOLT FROM HIS CHAINS -----

QUICK---GUARD, I'M DYING GET ME A DRINK--- I'LL TELL YOU WHERE MY GOLD IS HIDDEN WATER--- WATER / YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT--- THE --- ANIMAL--- -- I CHOKED IT ---

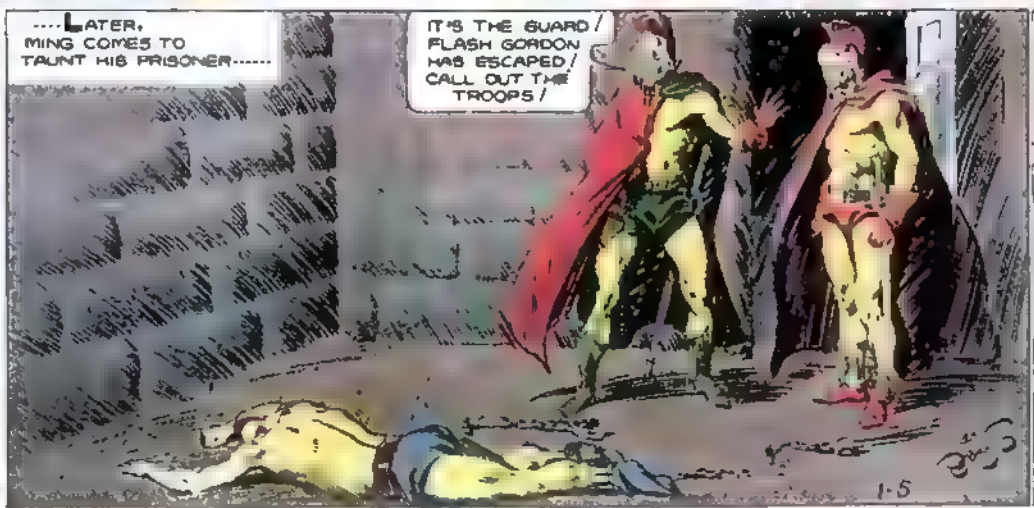


GOLD? YOU TELL ME FIRST AND I'LL GET YOU A DRINK /



COMPLETELY FOOLED, THE GUARD OPENS THE DOOR --- FLASH SWINGS HIS HEAVY CHAINS-----

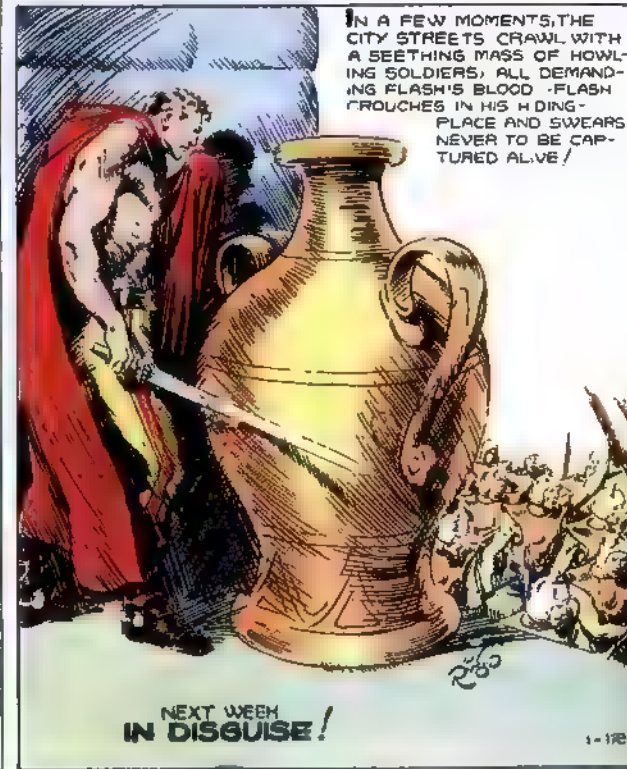
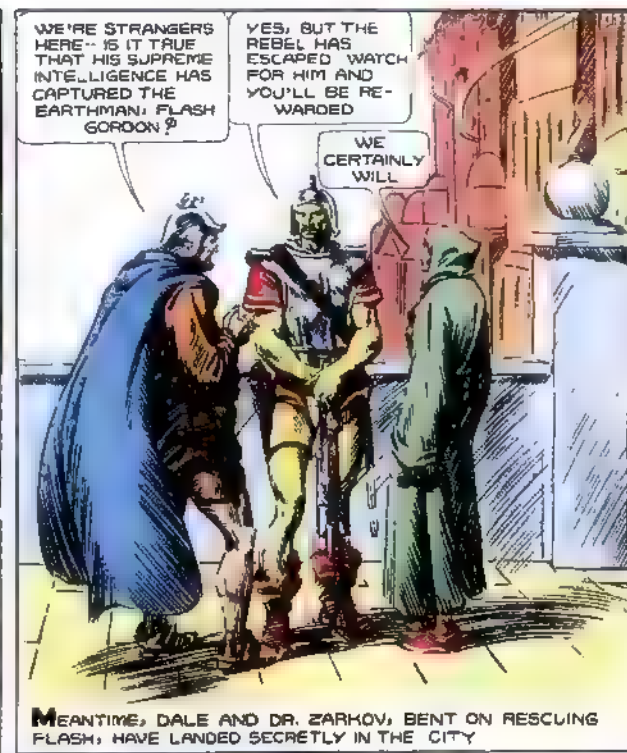
....LATER, MING COMES TO TAUNT HIS PRISONER-----

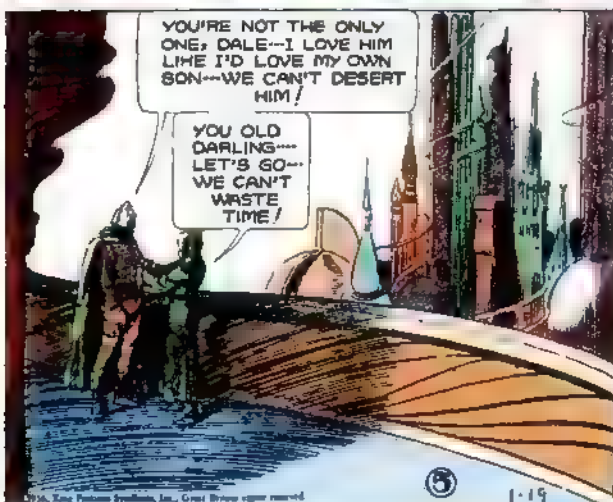
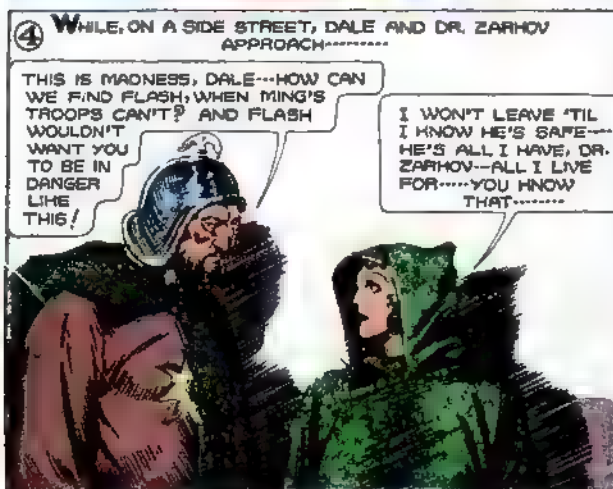
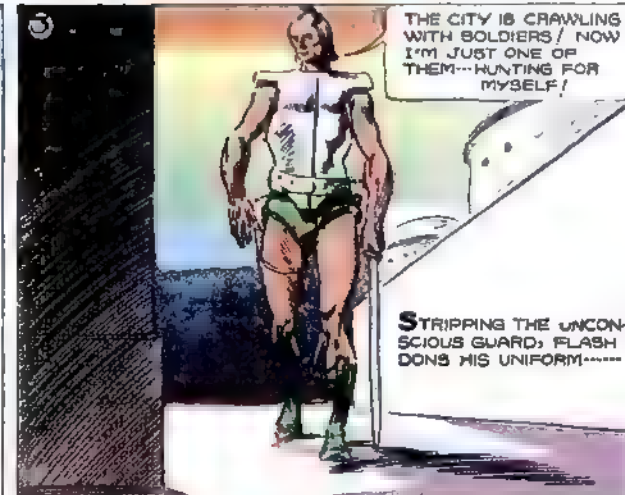


IT'S THE GUARD / FLASH GORDON HAS ESCAPED / CALL OUT THE TROOPS /

NEXT WEEK THE

DEATH TRAIL!





WHEN FLASH, DISGUISED AS A SOLDIER, IS PICKED UP BY A DETAIL OF MING'S GUARDSMEN, DALE AND ZARKOV FOLLOW-----

THOSE TWO HAVE FOLLOWED US FAR ENOUGH-----ARREST THEM!



WHY WERE YOU FOLLOWING US? WHO ARE YOU? SHOW ME YOUR PASSPORTS!

WHY---WE JUST CAME TO TOWN TO SEE A---



THE BRUTAL OFFICER TWISTS DALE TO HER KNEES--- ZARKOV REACHES FOR HIS SWORD---FLASH STARTS FORWARD, BUT IS CHECKED BY ONE OF HIS COMPANIONS-----

COME ON, SWEETHEART--- YOUR PASSPORT--OR JAIL!

EASY, FELLOW--- BETTER LET THE CAPTAIN HANDLE THIS!



FLASH DODGES INTO A SHOP, IN THE BAZAAR, AROUND THE CORNER-----



THERE GOES FLASH GORDON AROUND THAT CORNER / COME ON, MEN, LET'S GET THAT REWARD!



FLASH, OUTNUMBERED, TRIES A DESPERATE TRICK-----

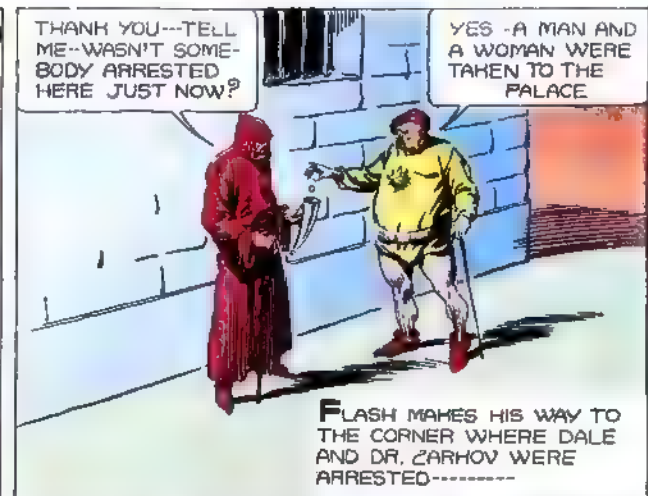
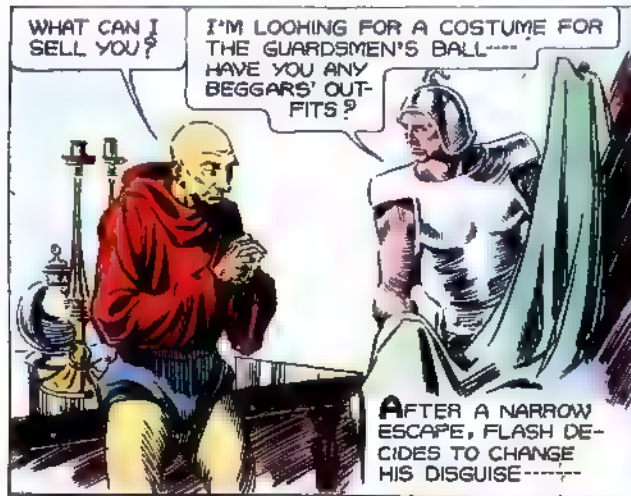
DID YOU SEE FLASH GORDON JUST NOW, STOREKEEPER?

THE REBEL KING? NO-----



NEXT WEEK: 1-26
INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH!

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ARREST EVERY BEGGAR YOU SEE--IF THEY RUN, SHOOT TO KILL--MING'S ORDERS!

YES, COLONEL--A BLIND MAN JUST WENT DOWN THE MAIN CORRIDOR, SIR--



DON'T MOVE--WE ARE ARRESTING ALL BEGGARS--THE REBEL, FLASH, IS WEARING THAT DISGUISE!

Y--YES, SIR

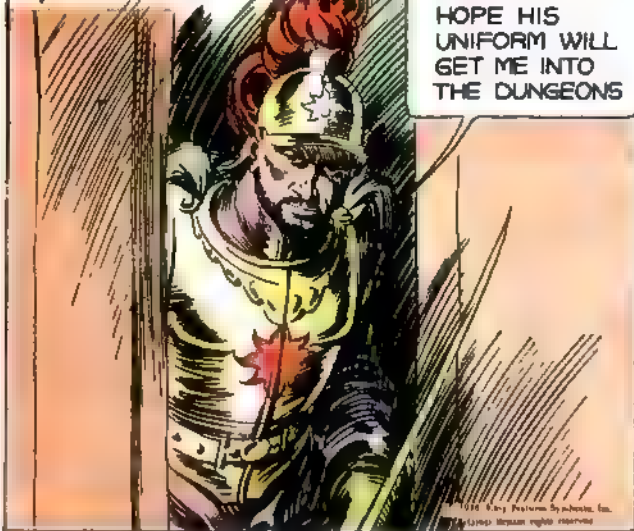


MEANWHILE, TORTURERS ATTEMPT TO WREST INFORMATION AS TO FLASH'S WHEREABOUTS FROM DALE AND ZARKOV--



FLASH DRAGS THE OFFICER TO A SMALL ROOM AND DONS HIS CLOTHES--

POOR GUY--I HOPE HIS UNIFORM WILL GET ME INTO THE DUNGEONS



FLASH WHIRLS, SWINGING HIS HEAVY CANE--IT CATCHES THE COLONEL SQUARELY, KNOCKING HIM COLD--



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

YOUR NEW COLONEL, FOOL--OPEN THAT DOOR!



NEXT WEEK: A DARING GAMBLE!

DISGUISED AS ONE OF MING'S COLONELS, FLASH BLUFFS HIS WAY INTO THE HALL OF TORTURE WHERE DALE AND ZARKOV ARE BEING LASHED-----

STOP!



FLASH TOUCHES A SWITCH AND THE ROCKET-PROPELLED CAR ROARS UP THE SPIRAL RAMP--SUDDENLY, FLASH WHIRLS ON ONE OF THE TORTURERS

ZARKOV--
TAKE YOUR
MAN!

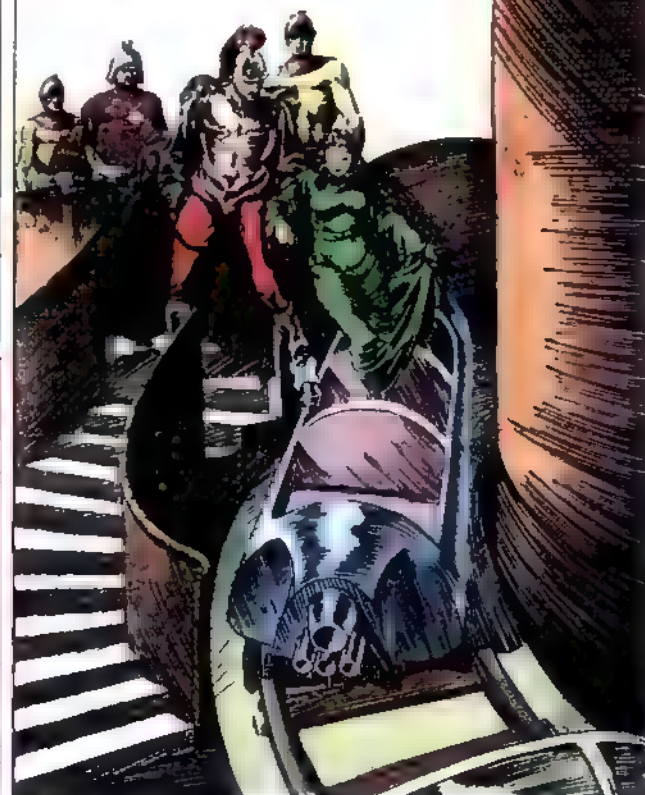


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UNCHAIN THE PRISONERS!
BRING SALVES AND RE-
STORATIVES--MING HAS
CHANGED HIS MIND AND
WANTS THE PRISONERS
BROUGHT TO HIM IN THE
CONTROL-TOWER---



RISKING
DISCOVERY WITH
EVERY STEP, FLASH LEADS
THE WAY TOWARD THE SPIRAL-
CAR-----



THE CAR COMES TO A HALT AT THE
TOP OF THE TOWER-----

OUR NEXT MOVE
MAY BE OUR LAST--
HISS ME, SWEET-
HEART---

THIS SCHEME OF
YOURS IS MAD-
NESS, FLASH--

WITH YOU, FLASH,
EVEN DEATH
WOULD BE
HEAVEN!

NEXT WEEK:
**MING'S
WEAPONS!**



FLASH'S MAN TOPPLES OVERBOARD--ZARKOV'S
PENT-UP FURY AND FLAILING FISTS SEND
THE SECOND TORTURER AFTER HIS FELLOW---

INSTEAD OF TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE CITY, FLASH, DISGUISED AS MING'S COLONEL, TAKES DALE AND ZARKOV TO THE TOWER CONTROL-ROOM---

NO ADMITTANCE !

BY MING'S ORDERS--CALL YOUR CHIEF, FELLOW!

PLEASE PARDON THE GUARDS RUDENESS, COLONEL--WE MUST BE CAREFUL HERE--

QUITE ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN--MING WANTS THESE TWO GUESTS SHOWN HIS LATEST WEAPONS--

--THIS DESTRUCTOPLANE IS OUR LATEST ACHIEVEMENT, SIR--WE CAN INSTANTLY LOCATE, AND BLAST INTO FRAGMENTS, ANY AIRCRAFT AT ANY DISTANCE--

SHOW OUR GUESTS HOW WE PROTECT THIS ROOM FROM ATTACK, CAPTAIN--

INSIDE A PILLAR OVER THERE, A MAN IS ALWAYS STATIONED, TO USE THE PARALYZO RAY---

IF AN ENEMY BREAKS IN, WE PARALYZE EVERYONE--IT IS HARMLESS, BUT LASTS HALF AN HOUR--BEHOLD!

5 THE CAPTAIN THROWS THE SWITCH--FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV WATCH THE DETECTOPLATE

NICE WORK, CAPTAIN--THE JOKE'S ON YOU! DON'T MOVE, OR YOU DIE!

THE OFFICER LEADS FLASH AND HIS FRIENDS THROUGH A VAST ROOM FILLED WITH SPOTLESS MACHINERY AND MIGHTY ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION-----

THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE OUTER ROOM TURNS GREENISH AND THE GUARDS STIFFEN AT THEIR STATIONS-----

7 NEXT WEEK: A POST OF PERIL!

ALAN CAMPBELL
1933

FLASH CAPTURES MING'S TOWER CONTROL ROOM WITH THE PARALYZO-RAY. ZARKOV OPENS THE DOOR AND SHOVES THE CAPTURED SWITCHMAN INTO THE OUTER ROOM-----



QUICK, ZARKOV--
SHUT THE DOOR!



STEPPING
INTO THE
ROOM; THE
UNLUCKY
CAPTIVE IS
HIT BY THE
RAY-----

FLASH AND ZARKOV BIND THE CAPTURED COMMANDER OF THE TOWER CONTROL ROOM-----

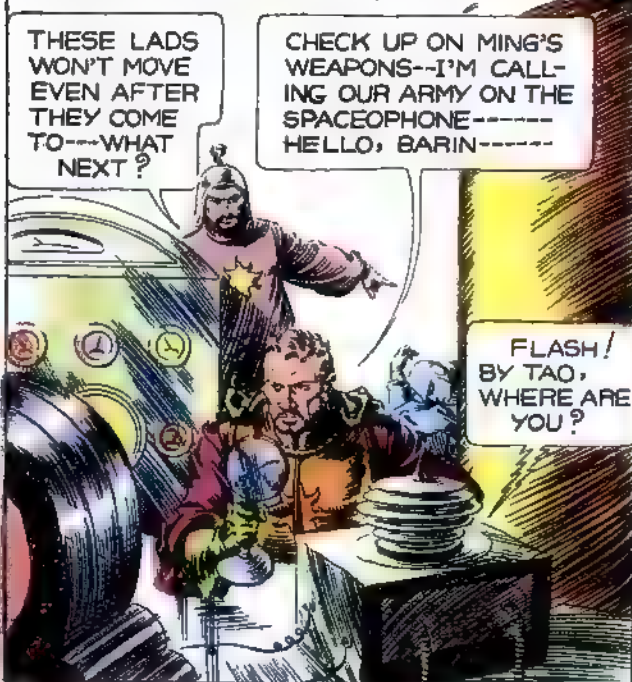
TURN OFF THE RAY,
ZARKOV--GO OUT
AND TIE
UP THE
GUARDS

WE MUST HURRY--
THEY'LL RECOVER
IN HALF AN HOUR.

I'LL BE
LOOKOUT.



HAVING BOUND THE PARALYZED PERSONNEL OF THE CONTROL ROOM, ZARKOV DRAGS THEM BEHIND A HUGE PILLAR-----



THESE LADS
WON'T MOVE
EVEN AFTER
THEY COME
TO--WHAT
NEXT?

CHECK UP ON MING'S
WEAPONS--I'M CALL-
ING OUR ARMY ON THE
SPACEPHONE-----
HELLO, BARIN-----

FLASH!
BY TAO,
WHERE ARE
YOU?

IN FLASH'S DISTANT ARMY CAMP-----

LOOK, VULTAN---
FLASH IS STILL
ALIVE!

GREAT! WHAT DOES
HE WANT US TO DO?

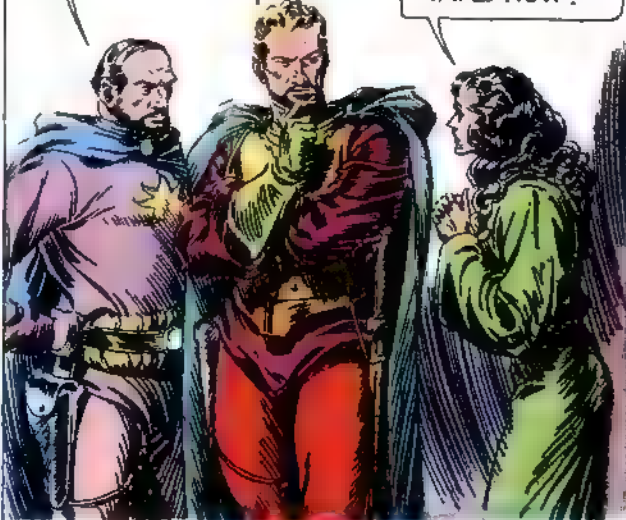
TAKE THE ARMY TO
BARIN'S TREE KING-
DOM---
I'LL
MEET
YOU
THERE.



--AND JUST
HOW WILL YOU
GET PAST MING'S
GUARDS?

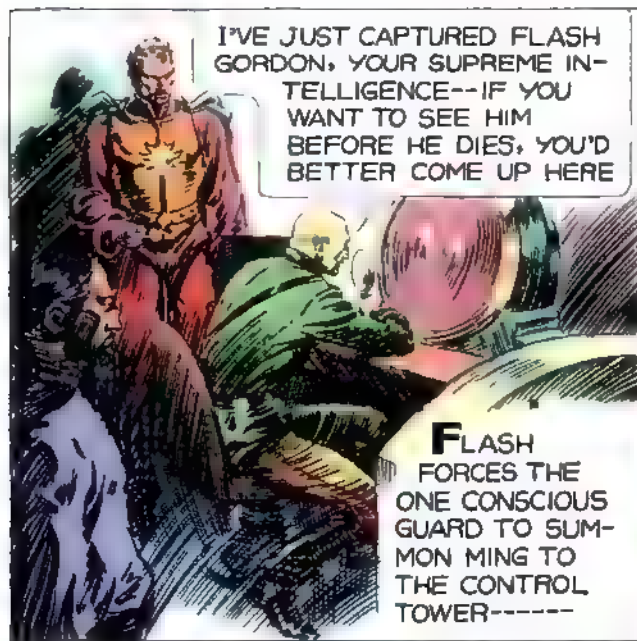
I'LL INVITE MING UP HERE.
MAYBE HE'LL HELP US!

OH, FLASH--WHAT MAD
RISK ARE YOU GOING TO
TAKE NOW?



**NEXT WEEK:
THE BAITED TRAP!**

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I'VE JUST CAPTURED FLASH GORDON, YOUR SUPREME INTELLIGENCE--IF YOU WANT TO SEE HIM BEFORE HE DIES, YOU'D BETTER COME UP HERE

FFLASH FORCES THE ONE CONSCIOUS GUARD TO SUMMON MING TO THE CONTROL TOWER-----



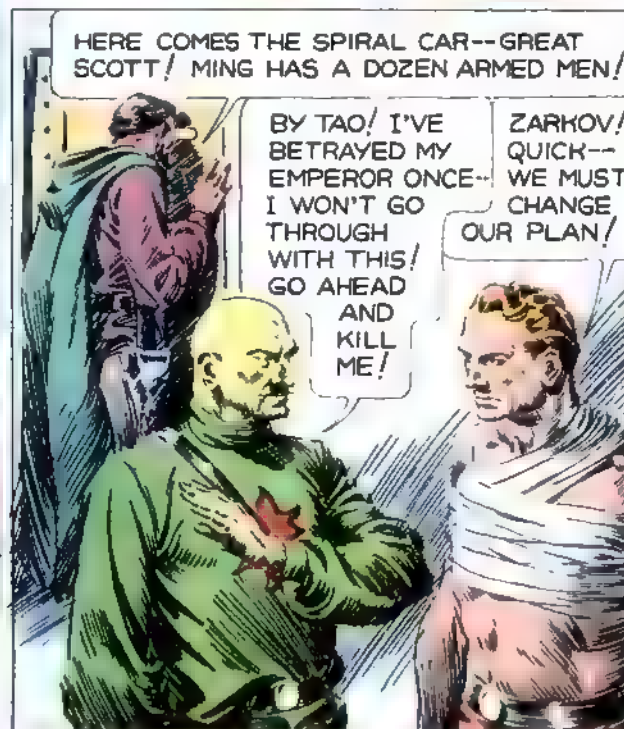
AH, CAPTAIN LUONG, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT--I MUST NOT MISS IT!

YES, HE'S DYING----



REMEMBER--KILL EVERYONE AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!

BUT MING PROVES HIS RIGHT TO THE TITLE OF "SUPREME INTELLIGENCE" AS HE PREPARES AGAINST TREACHERY



HERE COMES THE SPIRAL CAR--GREAT SCOTT! MING HAS A DOZEN ARMED MEN!

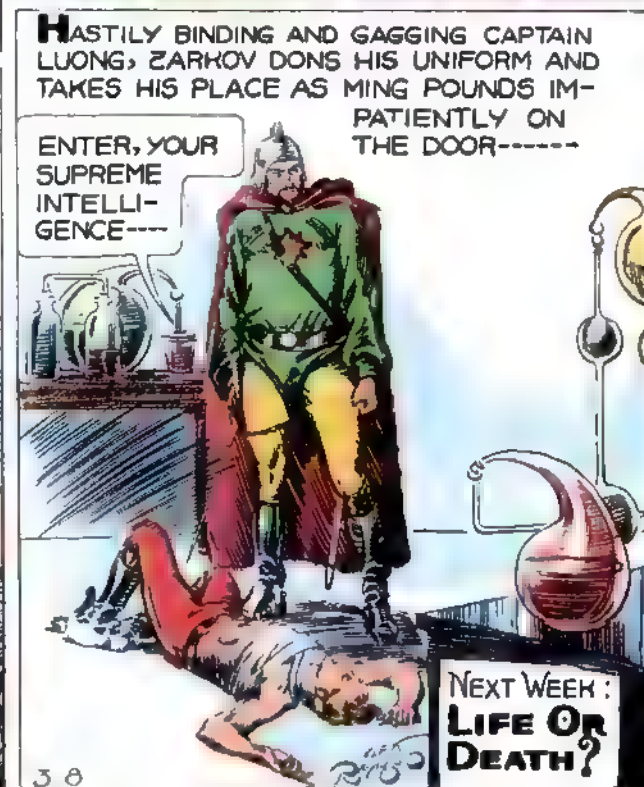
BY TAO! I'VE BETRAYED MY EMPEROR ONCE--I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS! GO AHEAD AND KILL ME!

ZARKOV! QUICK--WE MUST CHANGE OUR PLAN!



OH, FLASH, PLEASE DON'T TRY TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS--IT'S MADNESS!

IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, DALE--THIS WAY, WE AT LEAST HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE--YOU'D BETTER TAKE YOUR PLACE INSIDE THE PILLAR--



ENTER, YOUR SUPREME INTELLIGENCE----

NEXT WEEK:
LIFE OR DEATH?



SO YOU'RE DYING, FLASH GORDON? THANK TAO, I'M HERE TO WATCH--YOU HAVE DONE WELL, CAPTAIN LUONG!

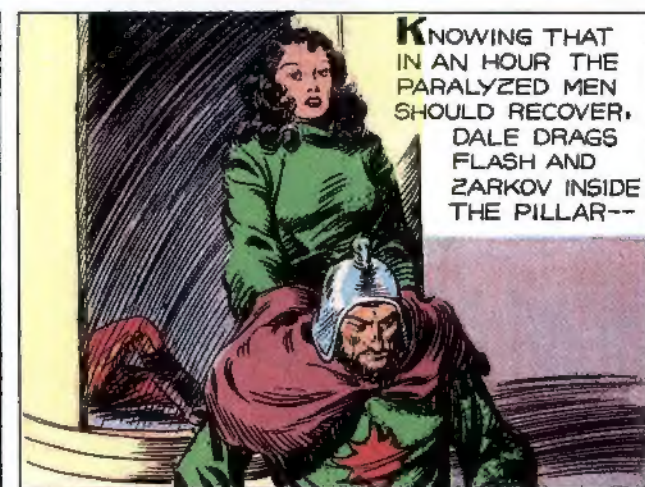
MING APPROACHES FLASH AND THE DISGUISED DR. ZARKOV IN THE CONTROL-ROOM-----



STRANGE, CAPTAIN LUONG, HOW MUCH YOU RESEMBLE DR. ZARKOV FROM THE REAR--YOU'RE A CLEVER MAN, ZARKOV, BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH--SHOOT THEM DOWN, GUARDS!



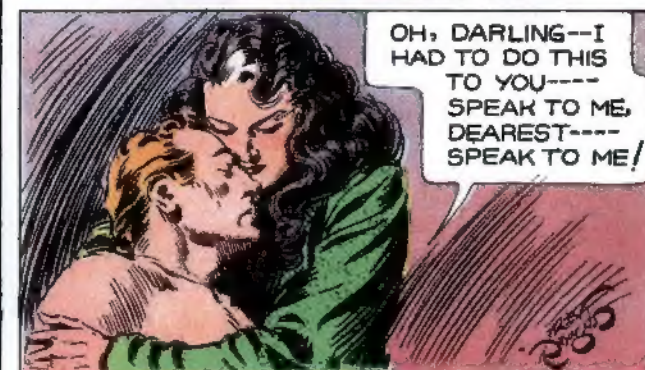
SWITCHING OFF THE RAY, DALE RUNS INTO THE ROOM FULL OF LIVING STATUES-----



KNOWING THAT IN AN HOUR THE PARALYZED MEN SHOULD RECOVER, DALE DRAGS FLASH AND ZARKOV INSIDE THE PILLAR--



AS MING'S MEN RAISE THEIR RAY-GUNS, DALE, WHO IS HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOW PILLAR, FLOODS THE ROOM WITH THE PARALYZO-RAY!-----



OH, DARLING--I HAD TO DO THIS TO YOU---- SPEAK TO ME, DEAREST---- SPEAK TO ME!

DALE TURNS THE RAY ON MING'S MEN WHILE SHE WAITS FOR FLASH TO RECOVER-----

PRISONERS OF WAR!

FLASH FINALLY RECOVERS FROM THE PARALYZO-RAY-----



DALE, DARLING, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR QUICK WIT, MING WOULD HAVE KILLED ALL OF US!

I HATED TO PARALYZE YOU AND ZARKOV, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY

AS ZARKOV COMES TO, DALE TURNS OFF THE RAY-- THEY EMERGE FROM THE PILLAR AND BIND MING'S SOLDIERS



WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, I'LL RESUME MY DISGUISE AS ONE OF MING'S COLONELS

SO, FLASH GORDON--- YOU HAVE TRICKED ME!

NO, MING--DALE TRAPPED YOU--A GIRL TAKES MONGO'S EMPEROR PRISONER!



NOW, MY FRIEND, YOU'LL ESCORT US OUT OF YOUR CITY OR YOU'LL DIE RIGHT HERE!

I REFUSE! YOU FOOL EARTH-MEN WOULD NEVER KILL A PRISONER--YOU'RE TOO CHICKEN-HEARTED!

NO USE, ZARKOV--

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!



PRETENDING TO BE GUARDED BY THE UNCONSCIOUS MING, THEY ENTER THE SPIRAL CAR--FLASH STARTS THE ROCKETS AND THEY ROAR DOWN THE INCLINE-----

NEXT WEEK:

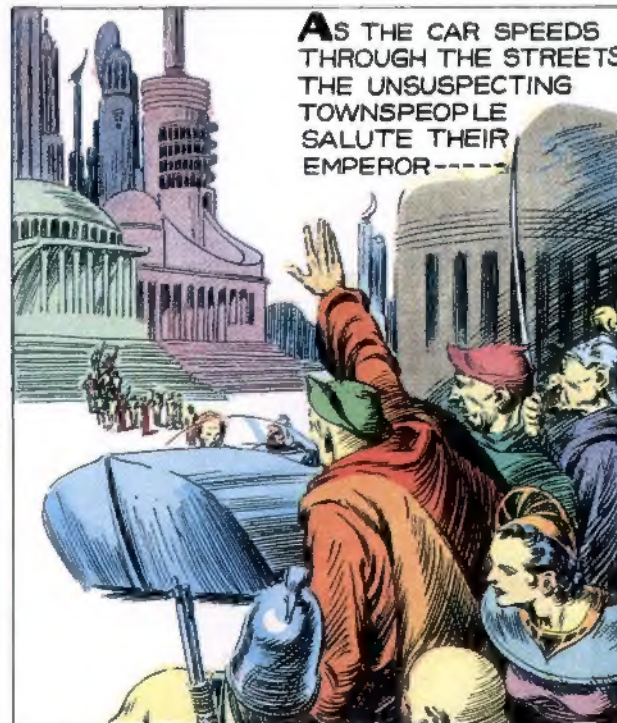
DISASTER!

A comic book panel showing Flash in a sleek, dark car. He is looking forward with a determined expression. The background is a bright yellow circle, suggesting a tunnel or a large opening.

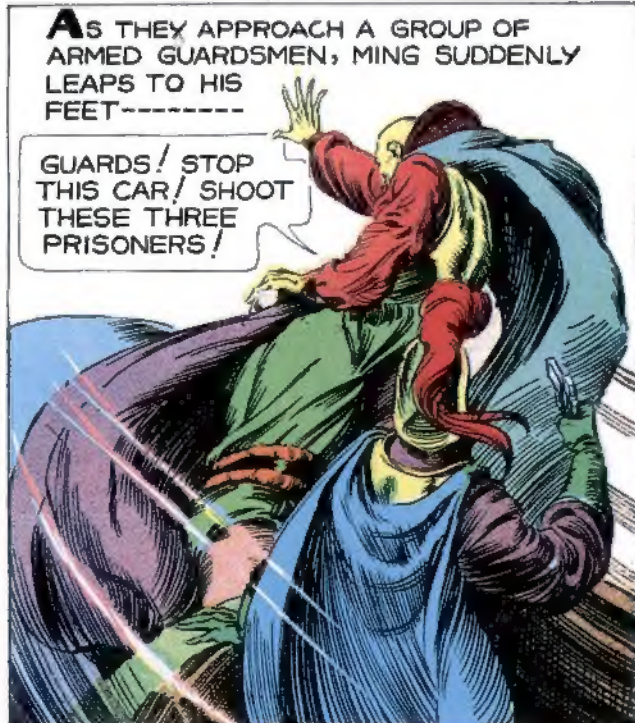
CAN WE RUN THIS CAR THROUGH THE STREETS?

I'LL TRY

FFLASH HAS PARALYZED THE CAPTURED MING AND HOPES TO BLUFF HIS WAY OUT OF THE CITY-----

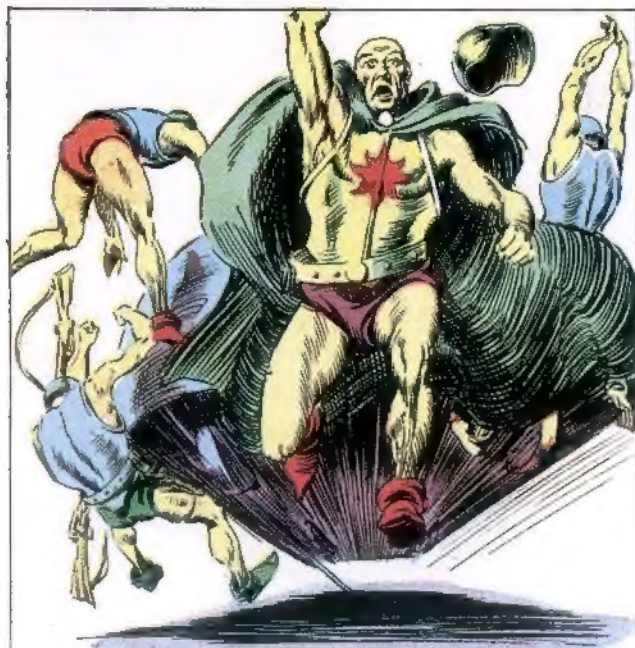
A comic book panel showing Flash's car moving through a city street. A crowd of townspeople is gathered around, some looking at the car with interest and others with concern. The architecture is a mix of classical and futuristic styles.

AS THE CAR SPEEDS THROUGH THE STREETS THE UNSUSPECTING TOWNSPEOPLE SALUTE THEIR EMPEROR-----

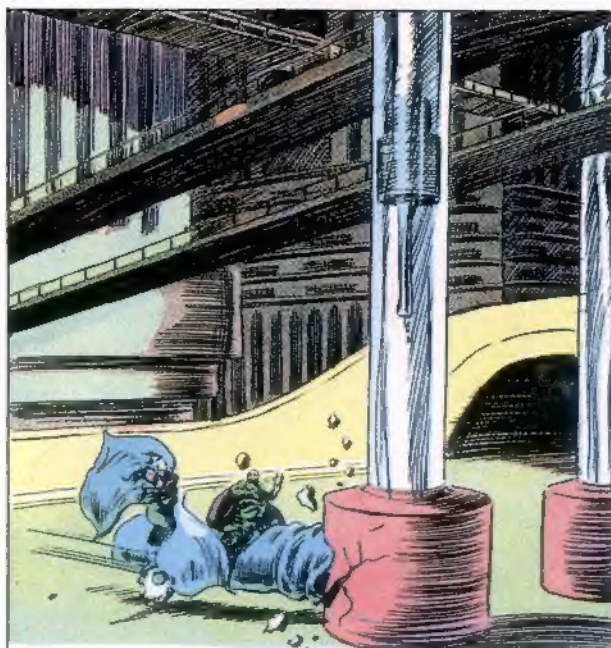
A comic book panel showing Flash and Ming. Flash is in a red and yellow suit, and Ming is in a blue and purple robe. They are both looking at each other with expressions of surprise and concern. Flash is holding a gun.

AS THEY APPROACH A GROUP OF ARMED GUARDSMEN, MING SUDDENLY LEAPS TO HIS FEET-----

GUARDS! STOP THIS CAR! SHOOT THESE THREE PRISONERS!



FFLASH GIVES THE CAR THE GUN--IT CAREENS WILDLY THROUGH THE PANIC-STRICKEN GUARDS-----



AND CRASHES AGAINST A PILLAR, CASTING ITS OCCUPANTS TO THE STREET-----



WHILE FLASH HOLDS OFF THE ENRAGED SOLDIERS, DALE AND ZARKOV SLIP INTO A PRIVATE HOME---

NEXT WEEK:
ESCAPE

LEAD ME TO THE BACK DOOR, QUICK! AND NO TREACHERY, OR ELSE--!

DON'T KILL ME-- I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!

DON'T HURT HIM--



HOTLY PURSUED BY MING'S GUARDS, FLASH LEADS DALE AND ZARKOV INTO A PRIVATE HOME-----

THE THREE FUGITIVES ESCAPE INTO AN ALLEY-----

HURRY! THERE'S THE PLACE I HID OUR ROCKET SHIP



ZARKOV RETALIATES WITH A FEW WELL-PLACED DISSOLVO-RAYS AS A PARTING GESTURE-----



THEY ENTER A HANGAR, FORMERLY THE PROPERTY OF PRINCE BARIN, WHICH HOUSES ZARKOV'S BLACK ROCKET SHIP--ZARKOV PASSES A BUTTON-- THE HUGE DOORS SLIDE OPEN-----



AS THE SHIP ROARS FROM ITS HANGAR, EVERY BATTERY IN THE CITY OPENS FIRE-----

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MING'S AIR FLEET QUICKLY FOLLOWS AS ZARKOV HEADS INTO THE STRANGE MANY-HUED FOGS-----

4-5

NEXT WEEK:

THE SEA OF MYSTERY!